



Eerie



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Chapter 1 by Leonard

"Ahhhhh!"

"Lucy, are you okay?"

"YYes, Proffesorrr...."

"Well.. we want to know if you know the answer to the question."

"Whaat questtionn?"

"I guess I'm going to have to put you a zero for sleeping in the class"

"Buut but."

"No buts! Now, Clara, tell me the what how was the galaxy formed.

"What is happening to me?"

Chapter 2 by Luke Meyers



"What are you talking about, Darlene?"

"Didn't you just call me Lucy? And then Clara?"

"Don't be stupid, girl! Stop making up names. Your mother named you Christine and that's good enough for me! Now answer the question!"

"The question?"

"About the galaxy, Tessa, about the galaxy!"

Chapter 3 by Wask



"But what question about the galaxy."

"The original question of the Science quiz."

"Can you repeat the question?"

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"No, because you were di

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"Nooo teacher please I will answer whatever question of the galaxy."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes I'm sure."

"Okay what's the galaxy most near?"

"Hmmm A-Andromeda?"

Chapter 4 by Leonard



"Certainly not!" said the professor Lucas

When it was break time, Luc...Clar.....Darlen.... you know what, FORGET IT! Well, that girl went to the bathroom to wash her face, but then, she saw blood on the floor, she started feeling strange, like if someone ripped her stomach out.

When she saw the body of Sofia, her best friend, she screamed for help.

Chapter 5 by intellikat



"HELP!" the multi-named girl screamed. "I feel as if someone has ripped my stomach out, my best friend is dead, and I've burned up three chapters already just blithering on about galaxies! Somebody HELP ME!"

Luckily for her, Knucklepants (Diego) was sitting on the toilet in a nearby stall and heard her cries for help. The school was quite progressive in this way, utilizing such things as co-ed toilets, cognitive dissonance, and Marxist dialectics. He put down the "The Invention of Love" script he was memorizing for the school's Fall play, and burst from the stall ready for action.

The girl was lying on the floor in a pool of blood. From her pulsating chest, something was struggling to burst free.

Chapter 6 by Luke Meyers



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Diego fell to his knees at the girl's side, but she was quickly bleeding out. He helplessly pressed her torn flesh back into place, but she was slipping away from his grasp. He felt a sharp pain in his chest, and he knew he was losing consciousness.

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Before long, though, the pulsating struggle in her chest grew into a cracking, grisly explosion. Out from the not-so-lucky-after-all girl's chest cavity arose a figure he thought he recognized.

"It's... it's the plot! It's the goddamn plot!"

The plot, startled by the bright lights and the sound of his voice, scurried quickly away under the counter. Diego tried to corner it, but it scampered from hiding place to hiding place until finding an opening and running out the door. He chased after it, but lost it around a corner just as he came to the doors for the cafeteria.

He burst through the doors, dripping with gore, and cried to the lunching sophomore class, "we've lost the plot! It's gone! We've lost it!"

And he fell to his knees, and he wept.

Chapter 7 by myGrundle



The recently circumcised Berkovich triplets rolled their collective albino eyes at this melodrama. They'd seen smaller plots than this one slip thru the cracks of the cafeteria doors. Some met their doom in the mousetraps that were hidden in corners and behind potted plants. Others would fade to black within the folds of skin hanging from the arms of the lunch lady.

The triplets knew that Knucklepants hadn't lost this plot. It had merely dissipated into a 7 chapter state of probabilities.

Chapter 8 by intellikat



And in this moment of hopefulness, the plot somehow emerged in a different state altogether.

No, not Alabama. In the form of a massive space-time event.

In one glorious instant, the expanse of the sky was torn open like a Slim Jim wrapper and the students were exposed to the canopy that was the universe. Students being exposed was not

typically a good thing, but in this case it was, in fact, although there had been god knows too much exposition already, this final chapter was the best of this story, their final redemption, and a breath of life to the story.

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Professor Waxman ran about absolutely meaningless.

"Diego! Philip! Darlene! Clara! Do you see! Do you SEE!?"

It was in that moment that the metric expansion of space had reached its pinnacle, and the universe began recollapsing in on itself.

No one knew what would happen next, for this was the stuff simply of hypothetical physics. But as the school watched in horror and delight, the universe was crushed into a tiny ball of mass no larger than a buttered pea.

And God said "It is bad, but we might just as well have another go," his words causing a reformation of the universe via another big bang.

The result was to be seen in the next Story Wars story thou shalt read.

the end

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